

## **Rare Americans - Rhythm Kitchen**

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tom:
Intro: Gm Eb D
I walk into the party
A mansion in the sky
Hints of burning weed
   Eb
Shimmer in the people's eyes
Looked over to the kitchen
  Fb D
Preperation of a feast
      Gm
Pretty lady with a meat cleaver
A chicken by the feet
The DJ was spinning old school beats
Puff the Magic Dragon from '63
      Gm
She stood outside on the balcony
$\operatorname{\textsc{Gm}}$ Like a lily in the sun
           Eb D
Offered me a sip of her tea
       Gm
She said "If you wanna have some fun"
Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen
Life is delicious
We got everything you want
   Gm
It's the house of good living
 Gm Bb
So come here to remember
 Eb
So come here to forget
          Gm
Please make yourself at home
This is the best that it gets
        Eb
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
Heaven said cook 'em a dish
                   Eb
With a pinch of that groovy mix with some originality
It had to be stuff in that cover
        Eb
Touch of some lovin' plus about a dozen kick drums
It's, uhm, something like lunch time
I'm, uhm, stomping like drum line
                   Bb
Rhymes fall down from smart young minds
           N.c
Find it fun, fucking frying french fries
If it means, I can buy a clean \operatorname{\mathsf{mic}}
             D
Make me sound butter better bubbles Sprite
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Better blow, better grow, huddle tight
Set the plan around the play and run if I recite it
Verses be cooked on a stove with open flame, Chef Fire D Smoke
All my ingredients, organic, locally grown, that's closer to
Propane, grill or the charcoal pit
Stay out my kitchen this hardcore shit
Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen
Life is delicious
We got everything you want
       Gm
It's the house of good living
So come here to remember
So come here to forget
         Gm
Please make yourself at home
         Eb
This is the best that it gets
        Fb
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)
Mouth watering
    Gm
Living like a king
Last I remember she was holding me
Eb Gm
I-ee-i, I-ee-I, I
 D Cm
Drank that tea
My body started grooving
My feet felt every beat
I could smell the pie and pudding
And the sizzling duck confit
She grabbed my hands and twirled me around
Was floating on the seat
     Gm
Looked me deadpan in the eyes
    Eb D
"You gotta let go if you wanna be free"
Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen
Life is delicious
We got everything you want
It's the house of good living
Some things I can't remember
But I sure won't forget
      Gm
I made myself at home
```

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Eb Cm

It was the best that it gets

Gm Bb

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Eb Cm

Final Gm Bb Eb Cm

Gm Bb Eb Cm

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Final Gm Bb Eb Cm

Gm Bb D

## **Acordes**

